

## Department Store

Gasoline, Naphtha, Distillate,  
Batteries, Spark Plugs,  
For Motor Boats  
A Specialty

**F. MATHESON**  
General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

### CHURCH DIRECTORY

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Interpreted Service, 10:30 A. M., Sunday.  
Sunday School, 2:00 P. M., Sunday.  
Christian Endeavor, 3:30 P. M., Sunday.  
English Service, 7:30 P. M., Sunday.  
Midweek Interpreted Service, 7:30 P. M., Wednes.  
Midweek English Service, 7:30 P. M., Friday.  
Library Association meeting in library rooms the first Tuesday in each month at 7:30 P. M.  
J. S. CLARK, Pastor.

**ST. PHILIP'S-EPISCOPAL**  
Holy Communion, first Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M.  
Morning Prayer (Other Sundays) interpreted for Natives, 10:30 A. M.  
Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30 A. M.  
Bible School, 2:00 P. M.  
Vespers-Native service, 3:30 P. M.  
Service in Norwegian about every fourth Sunday at 4:30 P. M.  
Evening Prayer and service, 7:30 P. M.  
Ladies Aid every second Tuesday evening.  
Native prayer meeting each Wednesday evening.  
Service of Song, Friday evening, 7:30.  
Native Choir, Saturday evening.  
Free Night School every evening, except Sat.  
HARRY P. CORSE, Rector.

**SALVATION ARMY**  
Regular Meetings Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P. M.  
Knee Drill, Sunday morning, 7:30.  
Service at Hall, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.  
Sunday School, 2:00 P. M.  
Regular service Sunday evening, 7:00.  
EMMA MILLER, Captain Commander.  
THOS. TAMAREE, Sergeant-Major.  
ROSE SMITH, Adjutant.

**Stickline Tribe No. 5**  
**Imp. O. R. M.**  
Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sojourning chiefs always welcomed.  
J. H. WHEELER, Sachem.  
A. V. R. SNYDER, C. of R.

**WITH PENCIL**  
**AND SHEARS**

Items of Interest Gathered From  
Here and There

W. G. Thomas will install gasoline power in the little steamer Ira.

Steamer Northland came into port Monday with several tons of freight.

J. W. Gano has put a new roof on the shakes house occupied by his family.

Fred Campen writes from Blanchard, Wash., that the family are all well and doing nicely.

Steamer Alaska arrived at the home port Saturday evening, after a visit to several canneries.

After prospecting for two months in the vicinity of Leconte Glacier, Joe Cassatt returned last Saturday.

Pies and Cakes Baked to Order and fresh bread kept on hand at all times by Mrs. Fredenberg, Stikine Avenue.

Rieard Hofstad has had some improvements made to the cabin of the launch Helen H.

Dairymen Frank Smith is building a new woodshed at his home in the eastern part of town.

Wm. Fletcher and George Klauitz have been having a go with "Job's comforters," recently, but both are rapidly improving.

Steamer Hazelton last week wound up the river freighting for this season, and pulled out Tuesday morning for the Skeena river.

In some countries they far and feather men for false pretensions; but in other countries the bigger fraud a man is, the more he is patted on the back.

Fred Brockman writes from Sarkar that the men for whom he advertised in the SENTINEL have been procured, and the work at the saltery goes merrily on.

Mrs. Lulu Wadding came up from boring by the last Humboldt, to spend a few days visiting relatives and friends before leaving for San Francisco to spend the winter.

Earl West has bought the trim little launch Ethel R. and will use it in logging, fishing, trapping, etc. This is the best small boat at Wrangell, without a single exception.

We are informed that the Mitchell Brothers, who are operating a giant in the Cassiar, have recently had another cave-in at their diggings which will prevent further profit for this year.

Wrangell public school's opened their season's work, Tuesday morning, with Miss Pierson as principal and instructress of the advanced room, while Miss Butler has charge of the primary grades. The enrollment is good.

Melville Marshall has recently made for Mr. Miles a case for that gentleman's analytical balance. The case is made of Alaska woods, inlaid so as to show the contrast in colors to the best effect, and is a fine piece of work.

While we are speaking about hunters, here is an example: Despite all discouraging arguments, Bob Bell—that is the "old man" Bell—came up to Alaska in the month of March, prove piling and erected a cannery, installed one line of machinery and put up a pack of 30,000 cases of salmon, finishing the pack last week. That is going some.

Miss Jocelyn Foulkes, who has been spending the summer at Wrangell, left on the Humboldt for her home at Portland, Oregon.

Dr. Mannard, a late arrival here from Cordova, leaves on the west coast boat for Klawak, where he will hang out his M. D. shingle.

Admiral Johansen has had a cabin built over the entire hold of his launch Duckland, rendering her more comfortable for picnic parties.

It is reported that several of the canneries of Southeastern Alaska have finished their packs for this season, and that the pack was a good one—fully up to expectations.

Frank Waterbury and Jeff Casson will now have to renounce their vows to the church, each having Monday received a new gasoline engine, which they intend installing in their boats.

Mrs. Pucey, who taught at the native school the last season, and is to have the same school for the ensuing season, was a passenger for Wrangell on the Humboldt; but passed on up to Juneau to attend the teachers' institute.

A dance was "ribbed up" by Fred Leonard last Saturday evening in honor of his old-time chum, Kenneth Logan, whom he had not seen for over nineteen years, and who is of the crew of the Steamer Chilkat. The hop was well attended and highly enjoyed.

Steamer Chilkat of the A. P. A. came down from Pyramid Harbor, Saturday last, towing the tugs Pacific and Aleut, the former of which will go into winter quarters here, while the Aleut will be taken to the cannery at Blaine, Wash. The Chilkat left out Sunday for the return to Pyramid Harbor.

Guy V. Carson, Alex Vreant and Carl Sumacher came down last week from their prospect on the Iskut, bringing some specimens of ore which look like good stuff. There are several different values represented, and the specimens of galena are beautiful. The specimens have been on exhibition in the window of the Wrangell Drug Co.

By the last trip of the Hazelton down the river came three Chinamen, who have been mining in the Cassiar for eighteen years, this being their first trip out during that time.

After spending a couple of months at his old Wrangell stomping grounds, our ex-Mayor Peter C. Jensen left on the City of Seattle for a business trip among the cities of the coast. He does not expect to return for about a year.

The Lewis & Fletcher Fishing Co. has finished its pack of humpback salmon bellies, and is now turning its attention to salting cohoes. Before the season ends the company will have put up several hundred barrels of fine fish and bellies. They are at Whale Bay.

On the fourth page of this issue will be found an article entitled "Red Tape." This is a contribution of deductions by a disinterested party, and expresses the prevailing sentiment in regard to the new logging rules. We will welcome any like articles, pro or con, sent in by readers of this paper.

I. Frohman returned to Wrangell on the last Humboldt, after his annual visit with his family at Portland. Mr. Frohman says the effects of the panic are still felt, but that property values are very high in the Sound cities and in Portland. He also says building is going ahead rapidly below, notwithstanding the hard times.

Some strangers have been prospecting in the vicinity of Horn Cliff, and it is said they have found indications of the existence of various minerals in paying quantities in that locality. Some placer gold was shown which has a good appearance. Some Wrangellites say that the strangers may have found the place where Dr. Stanton was supposed to have found gold some years ago.

Capt. Edwin Miller returned on the City of Seattle to his home at Hobalia, Wash., after doing the 1908 assessment work on his marble claims at Ham Island. Capt. Miller is enthusiastic over the outlook for the marble industry in this section, and expresses his opinion that there will soon be a great demand for the Alaska article. He bases his judgment upon the eagerness of eastern marble companies to gain control of the Alaskan deposits.

Harry Gartley returned on the Humboldt, Sunday last, bringing with him his bride, who was Miss May Sylvester, to whom he was married in San Francisco a few weeks ago. The happy pair are two of Wrangell's well known young people, and upon their arrival at home were the recipients of warm congratulations, besides a shower of rice bestowed by their fellow-passengers as they landed on the wharf. They will reside in the W. C. Waters house.

There is an old adage to the effect that "large bodies move slowly," and judging by the very slow progress made in the matter of waterworks for Wrangell, this must be a colossal affair. During the summer surveys have been made, demonstrating that one mile of pipe will reach a quantity of water sufficient to supply the town, and these surveys have cost some money; yet the matter has again been apparently forgotten. It will probably be talked of again after another fire has swept the town off the map.

That new Catholic church, which will make such a valuable addition to the appearance of that portion of the town in which it stands, is the result of the untiring efforts of one young man. For a number of years Wrangell Catholics had been talking of building, but it remained for Leo McCormack to set to work, and by toiling energetically, he, more than anybody else, is responsible for the progress made. If we had a few more young men in Wrangell just like Leo, this town would present a different appearance in a few years.

Honesty in advertising is a commendable feature, and here is an example from an exchange: "Some months ago I purchased from my friend, Hon. J. W. Irons, a pedigreed cow. I want to sell her owing to the rheumatism in my left leg, caused by her kicking at a fence post and striking me. When I first purchased her she was very wild, but I have succeeded in taming her so that I can keep through the corner of the corral without her tearing the fence down. To a man who is a good Christian and does not fear death, she would be a very valuable animal. But I want to sell her to some one who will treat her right. She is one fourth shorthorn, three fourths hyena and the balance just ordinary cow. She will be sold cheap."

## CITY STORE

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor

### FISHERMEN'S GOODS

Including Oiled Coats, Oiled Hats, Oiled Aprons, Oiled Sleeves, all the Best Brands of Rubber Boots, such as the new Alaska Red Sole, Gold Seal, Ribano Warmest and Best Blankets

Strongest and Dryest Tents

Knackerbrod and Dry Toast

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

## St. Michael Trading Company

Carry a Complete Stock in All Lines of Merchandise, Including

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Paints  
Oils, Crockery, Etc.

Tin Shop in Connection, in Which we are Prepared  
to do Any Kind of Work in that line

WE ARE ALSO SOLE AGENTS FOR

Union Gas Engines

Chase & Sanborn Teas and Coffees

Hercules Powder

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORCERS

Whenever you get a good mineral specimen, put it in the mineral cabinet at Wrangell Hotel, so that travelers will have a chance to see it. Thus advertise our mineral resources.

The name of Olaf Arness, Cathlamet, Wash., has been added to our subscription list. Mr. Arness and a couple of associates came up on the last Humboldt to look around, and before returning on the same vessel, informed us that they intended returning to Wrangell in the early part of next spring with a complete machine shop and boat-building equipment, and open a shop here.

The family of George H. Barnes left by the Humboldt, yesterday, for Anacortes, Wash., where they will take up a permanent residence for the future. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes are old-timers in Wrangell, having lived here continuously for over twenty years, during which time they have made a host of friends who will regret to see them go. SENTINEL joins the majority of Wrangell people in wishing them unbounded success in their new home.

We failed to change the date at the top of page 4 of this issue. Correct date on page 1.

### HOW TO EARN MONEY

There is a way. You can do it, when you know how. No experience or special qualification is necessary. If it is the knowledge of the opportunity that seems to be lacking, if you have any respect for your own ability, we can supply the opportunity and tell you how to make the most of it.

Are You Ready?  
Can you spare an hour a day or an hour a week? Can you use the money? Would you be willing to increase your bank account? Don't spend those precious hours wishing or grubbing. We need your spare time and we will pay for it.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.  
We want collectors to take subscriptions for THE MOTHER'S MAGAZINE, the only publication of its kind in existence. And this is a highly dignified and respectable occupation. This is not a "back door proposition," but a magnificent opportunity to do good in the world, and at the same time, make a handsome income.

Send a Postal Card  
Just write a postal card asking for full particulars regarding our liberal offers to agents, with special plans for working. We will send by return mail, postpaid, complete information and place before you an unequalled opportunity. You may then accept it or reject it, as you see fit. We believe you will accept it—that's why we pay all the expenses.

Agents' Organization Bureau,  
Box 118, . . . . . Elgin, Illinois

Necessity is often said to be the mother of invention, and necessity was the thing that impelled our old friend M. F. Inman to lop over into the field of invention. On a recent camping trip he found, after arriving at camp, that the camp stove was minus a pipe. "Dad!" scratched his head, then stepped out a few feet from the tent and stripped a young spruce tree of its bark, which fit the stove to a nicety and answered the purpose very well.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division District of Alaska, in probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Peter Erickson, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, William G. Thomas, of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, have been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Peter Erickson, deceased, that letters of administration were granted to me on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1908.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to said administrator or to A. V. R. Snyder, U. S. Commissioner, with proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 11th day of August, A. D. 1908.

WM. G. THOMAS,  
Administrator.

\$13910



These new McCall Patterns sold in the United States that of any other make of patterns. This is on account of their style, accuracy and simplicity. — McCall's Magazine: The Queen of Fashion! has more subscribers than any other Ladies' Magazine. One year's subscription (12 numbers) cost 50 cents. Latest fashion, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall Pattern Free. Subscribe today.

Lady Agents Wanted. Handsome premiums or liberal cash commission. Pattern Catalogue of 500 designs and Premium Catalogue (showing no premiums) sent free. Address THE McCALL CO., New York.



## The Shurick Drug Co.

S. C. SHURICK, M. D., Proprietor

Purest of Drugs and Chemicals

Toilet Articles, Rubber Goods, Stationery, Postals and Imperial Candies. Exclusive Wrangell Agent for the Famous Palmer's Perfumes and Toilet Preparations

Orders by Mail Receive Prompt and Careful Attention

Courteous Treatment and Correct Prices Always Assured

— IN OUR NEW BUILDING —  
WRANGELL DRUG COMPANY



## Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VRANGEL.....ALASKA.

No man ever had a cold that a thousand other men couldn't cure in thirty minutes.

The present Czar of Russia has reached the ripe old age—for a Czar—of 40 years.

Wizard Burbank might render a valuable service by developing a sensational Gould family.

Why is it that "strange tongue prophecies" never foretell anything that is grand and glorious?

As the years roll by everybody will be anxious to hear how that girl who married the first man she met is getting along.

Those old timers who accumulated big fortunes couldn't afford to bother with divorce courts. It was much more convenient to live happily.

If Prince Helle de Sagan says many more unpleasant things about the newspapers they will retaliate by omitting all mention of him in their columns.

London, it appears, does not understand George Ade's "College Widow," but then there are a good many Americans who cannot solve the mystery of the "rah-rah boy."

Andrew Carnegie says the United States has the worst monetary system in the world. Yet some men have accumulated quite satisfactory wads of money under that system.

The latest news from Breathitt County, Ky., is to the effect that the undertakers still get an occasional job or two with the assistance of men with a grudge against each other.

If an American countess will go boating on the Laborer River near Oremezoe, Pusztia and Ferencys she must expect to have the boat tip over or some other disaster happen.

A Baltimore doctor who operated on a man for appendicitis discovered that the victim's appendix had previously been removed. We are assured that the operation was entirely successful.

"Why be downcast?" asks the Indianapolis News. "At least you don't have any tire troubles with your lawn mower." Oh, don't we? Perhaps you don't know how the machine tires us every few days.

Young Vanderbilt, in his character of "whip," drives a coach and collects fares from his passengers. He is merely reverting to first principles. His illustrious ancestor, the commodore, made many a dime in his early days as a ferryman.

It is inherently misleading to say that our general business prosperity "came with the prosperity of the railroads"—as if the railroads had created their own prosperity first and had then invited the country at large to share in it, or had set a pace in prosperity-making that the general business of the United States was quick to catch up with and follow.

One of the largest cantilever bridges in the world will be opened to the public in the early autumn, when the bridge connecting Manhattan Island with Long Island, by way of Blackwell's Island, is completed. The bridge will be in three spans, the longest of which is nearly twelve hundred feet. The spans of the Fifth of North cantilever bridge are each seventeen hundred feet long. The new bridge carries two floors. On the lower one there will be four tracks for surface cars and a driveway for carriages. There will be four tracks for elevated cars on the upper floor, besides two foot paths. This is the third bridge across the East River between Manhattan and Long Island, but it will not be the last. Work is progressing rapidly on a fourth one, between the old Brooklyn Bridge and the new Williamsburg Bridge.

We start out in life with a definite amount of possible energy. We can spend it as we please; but even with the best intentions many people use up a large part of their capital in worry, anxiety or by fretting over nonessentials—trifles which have nothing whatever to do with their success. Many people go through life without ever getting full possession of themselves. They do not seem able to grasp their possibilities; they never develop the faculty of flinging their lives out with force and effectiveness along the line of their bent. They can use some of their faculties to advantage, and can do some things fairly well, but never come to a full knowledge of their possible strength. If we could only learn to control our thought-force and to spend it where it is needed, instead of allowing it to ooze out or leak away in dribbles on unimportant matters, what marvels we might accomplish! Some people spend half the power they generate in vain worry, bickering, splitting hairs over irrelevances. Much of our possible success-energy is wasted through fear, which in all its phases is the greatest curse to the human race—fear of failure, fear of imaginary conditions and happenings that never come about, dread of criticism and forebodings

about the future. Countless promising lives have been wrecked by this gloomy phantom, fear. Could we all put away all of these illusions and trivialities, which drain our life forces, and devote all of our energy to the essential things that lie ever close at hand, the progress of humanity would be amazing.

The failure of Harry Thaw to obtain his release from custody is a highly desirable outcome of the habeas corpus proceedings instituted in his behalf. There is no doubt the effect upon a public opinion already sufficiently cynical as to the efficiency and rectitude of our laws would have been of the worst if Thaw had proceeded so promptly from the dock to absolute freedom. Only one interpretation would have been put upon this sequence by the average American—namely: that evasion of law is the secure privilege of the rich. The rough reasoning of the public at large would have brushed aside the possibility of recovery and would have struck straight at the fact that by a liberal expenditure from the Thaw millions "experts" and shrewd counsel had first saved Thaw from the consequences of his act by establishing one hypothesis and then saved him from the consequences following upon this hypothesis by repudiating it. Insane delusion sometimes is cured. But the judge who committed Thaw to Matteawan gave it as his opinion, based upon the opinion of authorities in alienism, that Thaw's type of aberration was incurable. This declaration would have given to the popular opinion a final certainty that Thaw had evaded the law. Happily the public has escaped this disturbing conclusion and the administration of justice has been saved from another blow in the popular estimation. It is devoutly to be hoped that, not only for the safety of those upon whom a recurrence of Thaw's mania might be wreaked but for the welfare of the public at large, the courts of New York will not take chances with his case. When Thaw is proved sane and permanently cured beyond a reasonable doubt, let him be allowed to go free. But not till that proof is given.

### A BEDROOM IN A TREE.

Sleeping outdoors in a rudely constructed house erected among branches of a high walnut tree in the heart of Flatbush, N. Y., is the novel method a young man has taken of "getting near to nature." The "tree house," as the people in the neighborhood call it, is located on the lawn surrounding the



THE BEDROOM IN THE TREE.

home. A wooden stairway winds around the tree's trunk leading to the single chamber above, allowing an easy ascent to be made. The entire structure is made of wood.

At first the intention was simply to build a "crow's nest," where the "tree sleeper" and his companions could seclude themselves on rainy afternoons and days when it was too hot for active exercise. The "crow's nest" did not prove to be large enough, so the boys added a large platform, which forms what they call their piazza. This piazza is roomy enough for an ordinary sized dining room table and comfortably accommodates six or eight diners.

Then the boys decided that they would like to see how it would feel to sleep out in the open. They covered the top of the house with panes of glass, and this gave them all the light, day or night, they needed. The trial worked so well that they declared that thereafter they would, while the weather was warm, sleep in the tree.

### In the Spring, Etc.

"Perhaps it's oversensitiveness on my part," remarked the old bachelor, "but from this time on until autumn sets in again in earnest I am going to be continually embarrassed by public love-making. Last Sunday afternoon I went for my usual stroll in the park, and I suffered any number of minor shocks from coming on couples spooning on the benches along the paths. Later on I had to ride down town in the subway, and I saw two more couples talking into each other's faces as if there wasn't a human being within a mile of them. Of course they don't mind me. But I hate to be put in the attitude of an intruder on love's young dream."

### So Thoughtful.

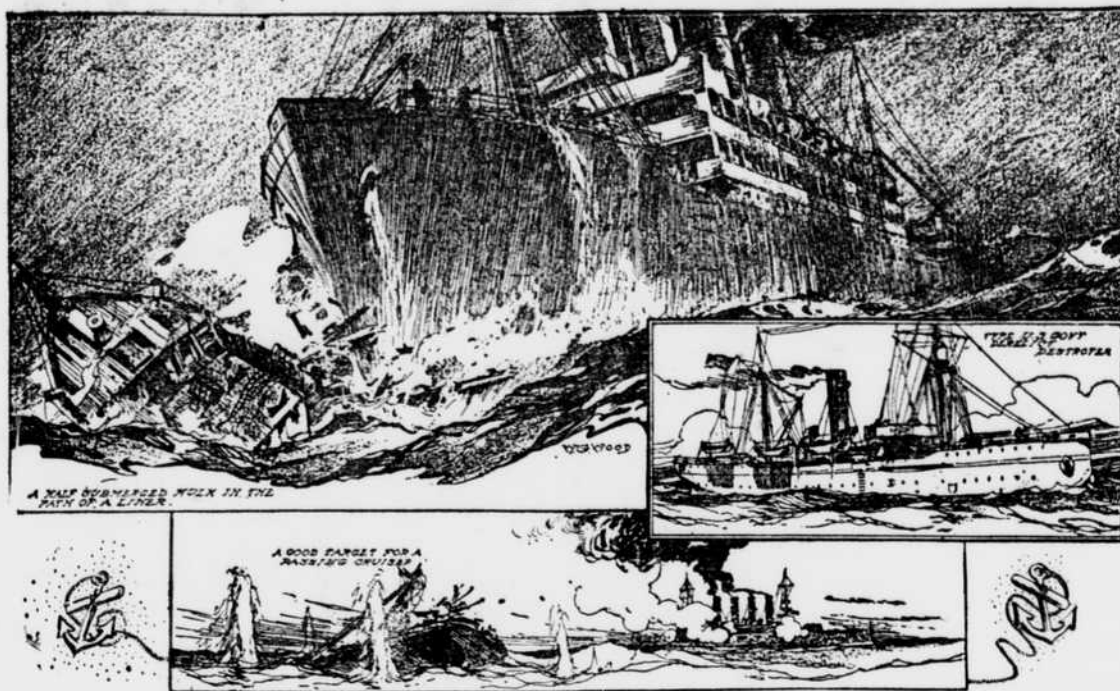
Nell—Yes, the count is attentive to her. She admired some roses she saw in a florist's window they were passing yesterday, so he had some sent up to her—

Belle—How thoughtful!  
Nell—Yes; C. O. D.—The Catholic Standard and Times.

### A Good Man.

"Your dead husband was a good mon," declared the sympathetic Mrs. Casey to the bereaved widow.  
"He wor!" exclaimed Mrs. Murphy, dashing the tears from her eyes. "No two policemen cud handle him."—Judge

## RIDDING SEAS OF DERELICTS THAT MENACE OCEAN LINERS.



Over a year ago the Treasury Department invited bids for the construction of a craft specially equipped for the destruction of the many derelicts which are a continued menace to vessels on the high seas.

This derelict destroyer, which has been named the Seneca, has a wireless equipment, which enables her to receive and give information as to the location of derelicts. In addition, the vessel is provided with an ammunition room, stored with high explosives, for sinking and blowing to pieces floating hulks and wreckage. As in warships, provision is made for flooding the magazines in case of any emergency. The destroyer is furnished with an equipment designed to assist her in salvage and life-saving work, for which her size and the 1,700-horsepower engines will render her highly efficient.

It would seem to require some vessel, specially equipped as this one is, to clear the seas of the wrecks which now incubate them. In recent years it has been the custom for a rescuing ship, after taking off the crew of a storm-beaten vessel, to set fire to the wreck. But a derelict is rarely, if ever, destroyed by this means, and for the good reason that the majority of derelicts are made of, reaches a condition when its crew finds it imperative to abandon it, the hull, as a rule, has become waterlogged, and therefore efforts to destroy it by fire are almost always unsuccessful. Such fires as are kindled do little else except to burn away the upper works, thereby leaving the wreck still more invisible.

Through its hydrographic office, the Navy Department contributes much to the safety of all who travel upon

the seas. It publishes charts, sailing directions and other aids to navigation; it is constantly searching out the dangers of the ocean and putting its results into convenient form. It is truly the "track walker" of the great deep. A recent issue of its monthly chart shows five derelicts now washing about the North Atlantic. And, with the perversity of inanimate things, they seem ever to be where they are least wanted and where their presence is most potential of harm. Partially submerged, scarcely detectable by day, and almost if not wholly invisible by night, their very existence is unsuspected, and the question of plunging into them at night or in thick weather is one of merest chance. The sudden and sullen things make no signal, give no warning.

The danger that lies in them has been frequently exemplified. Many disasters are known to have been due to collision with these half-hidden dangers, and it is believed that many in that melancholy roll of "missing" have staggered away from such impact to plunge under with bows crushed in and water roaring into holds and fire rooms.

Most derelicts are the wrecks of lumber-laden sailing vessels, "floating on their cargoes," as the Lloyds phrase it. But not long ago a steamship was added to the list, and drifted about the North Atlantic as a menace to shipping for nearly four months. This was the Dunmore, wrecked on the coast of Europe. No action was taken for its destruction until the British government, moved by numerous complaints, sent out a squadron of warships to search for and destroy the wreck. The search proved unavailing, the vessel probably having foundered before the quest was begun.

### THE ORIGIN OF FLOWERS.

There were no roses till the first child died.

No violets, no balmy breath heartsease,  
No heliotrope, nor buds so dear to bees,  
The honey-hearted woodbine, no gold-eyed  
And white lily daisy-flower, nor stretching wide,  
Clover and daisy-cups, like rival seas,  
Meeting and parting, as the young  
spring breeze  
Runs giddy races paying seek and hide;  
For all flowers died when Eve left Paradise,  
And all the world was powerless  
awhile,  
Until a child was laid in earth,  
Then from its grave grew violets for its  
eyes,  
And from its lips rose-petals for its  
smile,  
And so all flowers from that child's  
death took birth.  
—Maurice Francis Egan.

### Glockner's Scheme

"Pretty as a little red wagon, ain't she?" said the storekeeper, admiringly, as he stood in the doorway and watched the poppy-trimmed straw hat going down the street. "She's a stirrin' up a right smart o' trouble, too, they tell me."

"It's nachel she should," observed Marvin Parsons, his gaze also following the retreating hat. "There'd orter be a law compellin' any gal that's got more'n her fair share o' good looks to settle down on some one feller for better or for wuss by the time she gits to her eighteenth birthday."

"That mout work, an' then again it moutn't," said Washington Hancock. "In some respec's it's right an' fair, an' in others it 'ud work hardship."

"How's that?" asked Solomon Baker. "Who was it broke old Bigley's 2-year-old for him?" asked Hancock.

"Dave Harper, wasn't it?" said Parsons.

"Dave it was," said Hancock, with a grin. "Who was it loaned Bigley his wagon an' worked half a day fittin' a good new reach to it, an' never charged the old man a cent for the use of it for over a year?"

"I guess that was Jim Sellers," said the storekeeper.

"Who's Bigley's hired man?" Hancock inquired.

"He ain't got none," answered Parsons. "I don't call to mind that he's had one for four or five years. Why?"

"Yes, why?" repeated Hancock. That's what I'm asking you fellers. If you don't know I c'n tell you. It's bein' he's got no need no hired man's long's he's got Malviny. An' he don't need to lack for anythin' Jim Sellers has got for the same reason an' Dave Harper will break all the colts for him that he c'n raise."

"Oh, shucks!" said the storekeeper. "There was old man Glockner," said Hancock. "He had a gal, that was jest sech another as Malviny Bigley. She was red-headed as Malviny's dark complexioned, but they was both alike in one way. All the boys was plumb crazy



"WILL YOU WAIT UNTIL AFTER HARVEST?"

got to go on jest the same as they has been goin'. Paw's goin' to be mad enuff as 'tis."

"What do you mean?" asks Caleb. "You go see paw an' ask him," says Joanna. "He's over by the corn crib watchin' Lee Robinson shuck. Paw's hands has got the rheumatiz an' Lee said he'd come over an' help him out. Mebbe Jack Ritchie's there, too."

"I'll see to Lee and Jack later on," says Caleb. "Here goes for the old man."

"He goes over to the corn crib an' there's the boys up on a wagon shuckin' away for dear life. Old man Glockner, he's settin' down smokin' his pipe an' encouragin' 'em. I never see better, quicker, cleaner shuckin', he says, as Caleb walked up. 'I must have Joanna come out this afternoon an' see you all shuck. Why, here's Caleb! Howdy, Caleb? Do you reckon you'll ever git so's you can shuck corn as lively as that? Try it wunst.'"

"I hain't got time, now," says Caleb. "I want to speak to you on some private an' particular business right away."

"The old man got up an' after tell-

in' the boys to keep right at it, he fellers Caleb around to the back o' the barn.

"I want to tell you that me an' Joanna's goin' to get married, an' I thought I'd see if you didn't want to give me your blessin'," says Caleb.

"The ol' man looked at him steady for a minute. Then he says very slow: 'I don't want to give you a cussin' onless you drive me to it, Caleb, but you ain't goin' to do no sech a thing. You're welcome to come here with the rest of the boys an' be neighborly like they all are, but I don't want Joanna to decide on nothin' yet awhile.'"

"Why not?" says Caleb.

"I've got my privit reasons," says the old man, strokin' his billy-goat beard. "An' I've also got a shotgun."

"It's in the house, ain't it?" says Caleb.

"Yes, it's in the house right handy," says the old man.

"Onless you're a better foot-racer than I take you for I can beat you to it," says Caleb. "Joanna's in my buggy right now an' if I can't make Squire Peterson's with her by the time you're out to the front gate with your shotgun I'll farm this place five years an' not charge you a cent."

"Old man Glockner looked over to the house, an' there by the gate, shore 'nuff was Joanna in Caleb's buggy."

"Caleb," says the old man, "why not let things go on the way they are for a few years an' not say nothin' to nobody? Then if you want her you can have her."

"Caleb shook his head.

"Will you wait till after harvest then?"

"No, sircce," says Caleb. "I'll wait long enough for you to get on a b'iled shirt an' go with us to the squire's."

"See here, Caleb," says the old man. "There's no use bel'n' mullish about this thing. I'll compromise with you. You wait till evenin'—until after Lee an' Jack has got that corn shucked an' in the crib—an' I'll go with you to the squire's. But I'm bound to get the much done. It's the last free hel' I get."—Kenneth Harris in Chi Daily News.

### Life Saving and Law.

The Roumanians are as curious in some things as the Chinese. A girl who fell into the river and was swept down by the current finally seized a bush on the bank and drew herself to shore. The owner of the land on which the bush grew immediately claimed a reward of 4 shillings because his bush was there and had saved her. His father refused to pay, and there was a lawsuit. What the law has to decide is whether drowning people can make use of bushes on the bank without paying for the same, or whether the assistance of the said bush is worth a certain sum of money.

In China if a person falls into the water no one must help him out, but at the same time a spectator can be imprisoned for not advising the victim to stay on dry land.

A woman will fight her relatives any time for her lover; and, when he becomes her husband, will work him any day for her relatives.

"The old man got up an' after tell-



### The Crow.

Faithful friends of the white man, comrades of the pioneer and the soldier in battle with the Sioux and the Cheyenne, the Crow, or Absarake, are now passing from the face of the earth, almost forgotten. The tribe inhabits a splendid reservation in southern Montana, and the whites are striving to open it for settlement, which causes protest from the Crows—a protest which will go unheeded. Gratitude for past favors done should protect the Absarake to-day, but when did the white man show gratitude to the Indian who owned good lands?

The Crow, according to some ethnologists, are of the Shoshoni race, while others classify them as a branch of the Dakota. They are probably a mixture of the two races, crystallized into a compact tribe by the exigencies of war and the pressure of powerful enemies. It is doubtful if they ever numbered more than 4,500 souls—that was an estimate placed on them by Catlin seventy years ago—and they now total about 1,700. The decrease among them has been greater in time of peace than when they were at war. In 1884 they numbered 3,226; this number fell to 2,456 in 1888, and has now shrunk to about 1,720. Consumption is mainly responsible for the immense death rate of the tribe.

The Crows are of great stature, and proud, yet courteous bearing. As warriors, they ranked high among the tribes, and for their small number, did splendid fighting against the Sioux, Cheyenne and Blackfoot. Their Montana hunting range was one of the richest in the country, and the Absarake managed to hold it despite the ceaseless attacks of far more numerous foes. From the first arrival of the white man, the Crow nation was the new-comer's friend. The Crow warriors fought in countless battles with the prairie terrorists, and it was a Crow who alone escaped from the slaughter of the Custer massacre.

Of late years the Absarake have taken great interest in farming, stock raising and irrigation. They are fast acquiring civilization, but are dying so rapidly that only a few of them will be left in another generation.

### Women Wear Overalls.



A woman can wear overalls any old time in the State of Arkansas and not violate any of the laws, providing that she does not attempt to disguise herself as a man.

This, according to a Little Rock dispatch, is the gist of a decision handed down by Attorney General Kirby, at the behest of woman inquirers. Kirby, it is said, admitted in his opinion that the wearing of overalls by women might be desirable at times, but hoped that it may not become a general prevailing style.

But there is a lot of uneasiness all over Arkansas, from the hotel rotundas of the cities to the front porches of cross-road stores. For it is feared that, in view of the decision, "women's rights" leagues may be started and the members urged to wear overalls if they care to.

### SECRET OF AEROPLANE.

Wright Brothers' Airship Is Described by Builders.

What purports to be a complete description of the Wright brothers' successful aeroplane has been given out. The description was taken from drawings and descriptions filed with the French patent office when application was made for patents which the



WILBUR WRIGHT. ORVILLE WRIGHT.

French government issued last January.

To the partial description of the invention given by the Wrights themselves, but one new fact is advanced, the plan by which the aviator is enabled to maintain the equilibrium of the aeroplane despite sudden and variable means of building the main planes in three sections, the center one of which is rigid while the other wings are so pivoted that a turn of a wheel at the operator's hand causes one wing to lift slightly while the other is correspondingly depressed, thereby increasing the angle of resistance in one wing and decreasing it in the other,

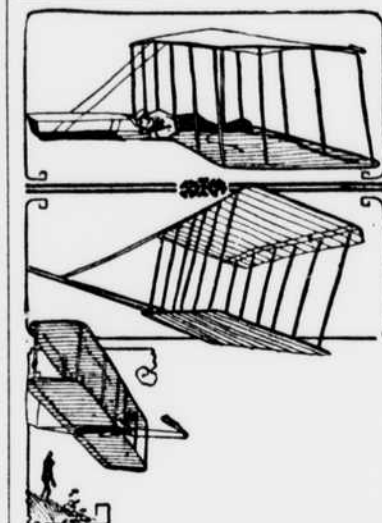
the effect of which is to return the machine to an even keel.

Prevention of a rotary movement being given to the machine by the action of the air currents on the wings is effected by a "fish-tail" rudder that is set at the rear of the machine and is connected by cables with a similar rudder on the front of the machine. A horizontal rudder is also fixed to the front of the machine.

Orville Wright's description of the machine is quoted as follows:

"Approximately it consists of a box-like frame 40 feet wide, 7 feet long and 7 1/2 feet deep, made of spruce and ash. At the center and top front is a front rudder, a feature which the Wrights introduced and which has proved superior to the old method of a rear rudder.

"In the center, to the rear, is the tail of the machine, approximately twelve



Middle picture shows the first Wright "glider," built in 1900. Top picture, the second glider, 1901. Lower picture, the third glider, 1902-3, the first one to contain an engine.

feet in length, less than one-third the length of those on French flyers. This consists in different models of one or two vertical cloth-covered frames.

"At the rear, balancing the machine and as near the center as possible, are two propellers. Below the frame work and toward the rear is a skid, similar to the runners of sleds. This is used for landing and differs in this particular from the French machines, which are equipped with wheels. For a portion of twelve feet at each end the upper and lower frame work is provided with a surface of strong cotton cloth.

"In the center of the machine at the bottom is a small double-wheel truck, which, running on a monorail, is used while the machine is acquiring speed enough to leave the ground. The monorail is easily movable in any direction.

"The Wright machine weighs about 800 pounds, and in addition to its own weight, including a four-cylinder motor of between twenty-five and thirty horsepower, devised and made by the Wright brothers, the machine can carry two men and fuel enough to drive the machine 300 miles. It can carry enough fuel with one man aboard to travel 500 miles."

### Peculiar to Terre Haute.

There is just one city in this country where new guests in the two leading hotels drink water just for the fun of it. That is Terre Haute, Ind., says the New York Sun.

It is the joy of the life of the initiated to invite an unsuspecting visitor to the hotel to eat. There is always an expectant look on the face of the host as the guest settles himself, and the host who does not get his looked-for laugh is rare.

As the guest settles himself suddenly there descends by his ear down toward the table like a shot a stream of water. Most people jump, according to their jumping abilities.

The stream always safely hits the drinking glass, and as the guest rallies and looks up for the source of the stream there is a grinning colored gentleman holding high something like a small tea kettle with a pretty long spout. The higher the guest jumps the more gratified this person looks.

Almost everybody will drink two glasses of water and signal for a third just to be sure the knight of the tea kettle can hit that glass. Where the custom originated nobody seems to know, but Terre Haute always refers to it with something like pride.

For the colored gentleman who is the smartest one of the bunch at the trick three feet is nothing to fire a stream from the "water can," as it is styled. He will juggle it first close, then further away, and gradually further and then down again without spilling a drop. Doctors don't have to advise water drinking to people in those hotels.

### His Cold Joke.

The American auto was in the lead. One of its occupants espied the hut of an Eskimo not far off and a pleasant-looking Eskimo maiden standing before it.

"Say," he said to his partner, "do you think that girl would know how near we are to Paris?"

"I don't know," replied the other. "Alaska."

The machine, running into the point of the joke, punctured one of its tires.

### A Panther.

"Now, Elsie," said the school teacher, "can you tell me what a panther is?"

"Yeth, ma'am," lisped the little miss. "He ith a man that makth panths."

—Kansas City Independent.



# Haas

LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR.

The only exclusive makers of children's outfits in the "West." Write for our beautiful illustrated catalogue. Everything for the new-born babe to 12 years of age.  
1509 SECOND AVENUE  
Seattle, Washington

**THE DAISY FLY KILLER** destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by tea or sent prepaid for 25c. Harold Somers, 180 Delia ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Spend the Summer at **REDONDO BEACH** "Where Woods and Water Meet." Ideal Camping Sites. Small charge for caring for grounds. Plenty of pure spring water. Large homesites \$200.00 and upwards. **SEATTLE TACOMA** 500 Colman Bk. 215 Bankers Trust Bld.

**SOAP LAKE SALTS.** Nature's Remedy. Cures Rheumatism; does not disarrange stomach. Good effect on the system; a blood purifier. Ask your druggist for Yellow Package or send 50c for sample package. Soap Lake Salts Remedy Company, Eppler Block Seattle.

**ONLY \$1.00**



This ornamental gable sash and frame only \$2.10. The sash alone, our price only \$1.10; the frame alone, our price only \$1.00. These gable sash and frames add greatly to the appearance of a hall-way or gable in a house, and our price as you will note is very reasonable indeed, and in fact is less than half the price asked by the ordinary dealers.

We are the largest makers and sell more gable sash and frames than any other dealers in the Northwest, and in our price lists we enumerate, illustrate and describe a great many different kinds of patterns of piano sash, hall sash and gable sash, windows, doors, etc., that we sell at wholesale prices direct to the man that wants the material.

We have no agents and guarantee safe delivery to your nearest railway station. Send for price lists at once, and buy at the lowest possible wholesale prices.

O. B. WILLIAMS CO., 1010 Western Ave. Seattle, Wash.

**Libby's Food Products**

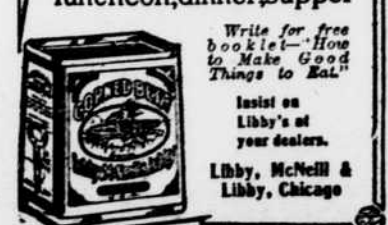
**Libby's Cooked Corned Beef**

There's a big difference between just corned beef—the kind sold in bulk—and Libby's Cooked Corned Beef. The difference is in the taste, quality of meat and natural flavor.

Every fiber of the meat of Libby's Cooked Corned Beef is evenly and mildly cured, cooked scientifically and carefully packed in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

It forms an appetizing dish, rich in food value and makes a summer meal that satisfies.

**For Quick Serving:**—Libby's Cooked Corned Beef, cut into thin slices. Arrange on a platter and garnish with Libby's Chow Chow. A tempting dish for luncheon, dinner, supper.



## Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! This was because Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this medicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

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**CORNICIDE CURES CORNS**

If you have tried the others now is the time to use this real corn cure, Cornicide. Stops pain at once. At your druggist's or send 25c to Cornicide Co., 604 Pike St., Seattle.

**HOTEL WESTLAKE, SEATTLE**

Westlake Boulevard and Seventh Avenue, is the best place in Seattle for June honeymoons—so cool, comfortable and quiet. Transfer to Fremont-Ballard, Fremont Avenue, Wallingford Avenue or Green Lake cars. They all stop at the door every four minutes.

**New Idea Rugs**

Made of your old carpets. Rag rugs, rag carpet, silk portieres, etc. Write for circular.

New Idea Rug Co. 975 Harrison St. SEATTLE

A contractor and three of the State officers who approved his bills have been found guilty of fraud and corruption in connection with building the new Pennsylvania State Capitol. They have appealed; but even if the higher courts should set them free, the verdict is a victory for decency and honesty in government.

One New York woman has horse-whipped another in a restaurant. We have not learned which of the two intends to star during the coming season.

A Chicago man wants a divorce on the plea that his wife scolds in her sleep. Let us hope no scientist may come along and discover that this is a disease caused by microbes which are likely to increase and multiply.

The trouble with the average man is he knows how to run every man's business but his own.

**One of the Essentials**

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

"I said the band practiced in the village council room. That shows how important the band appeared in the eyes of the village."

"The council room had two cells at one end, that were never used except the time when fifteen tramps were rounded up in the neighborhood following the robbing of a clothing store in a nearby town. The band instruments could, accordingly, be left in the cells with perfect safety, where they shared quarters with the polling booths."

"When Thursday night rolled around

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

**THE YOUNG MAN IN PUBLIC LIFE.**

By United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge.

The man who stopped thinking decades ago and who therefore believes that all questions are spurious except those about which he was thinking in his prime, but which have been settled long ago, cannot even grasp the meaning of public life to-day. Indeed, the latter is a real obstacle to the solving of our present-day problems.

Such a man forgets that every year a full million young men and young women come of age, whose minds, fresh and strong, are thinking new thoughts today, just as his now obsolete mind thought fresh thoughts in his day.

Such a public man does not understand that the constantly renewed intellect of the nation is yearning with new ideas, born of new conditions; and so he thinks that all new questions are really no questions at all, and would dismiss them altogether if he could. Public men must take their stand on public questions while those questions are up for decision, not after they are decided.

The public man who has no views is more dangerous than the demagogue. The man who utters pleasing generalities instead of taking definite positions on public questions is either a coward or a deceiver of the people, and usually he is both. Never in history was there such a day for young men in public life as that which has now dawned. There is so much more to be done than there ever was before, so many more hands needed for that work than ever before—clean hands, strong hands, trained hands. American public life is crying aloud for men who are honest, industrious and equipped.

**SANITY BEFORE PROSPERITY.**

By Ex-Gov. Black of New York.

This is a splendid country. Not one in its history has equaled it in its past achievements or in the glory of its future promise. But it must turn in its headlong pace and re-gather its scattered senses if it would realize the wonderful future which its past accomplishments foretell.

Government is a system which must be carefully thought out, and the results even of that deliberation must be cautiously applied. That is the plan which has built up on this continent a government which we believe is better than any other in the world. We should not change it now except after long and careful consideration.

Foundations securely laid should not be uprooted in excitement. Plans conceived in the study should not be overruled in the stable. The best is none too good for

us, and the best never was and never will be devised by those who do not think. Same methods should never be abandoned, no matter how quaint they are. They have stood for many years, and under them the enduring things of the world have been accomplished.

By methods sometimes thought too slow our forefathers carved out results which stand as landmarks in the progress of the race. They were not always swift, but they intended always to be right. Their judgment and example should not be forgotten now. We should remember that the conspicuous is not always great; that high places do not always make great men; the sound of water does not always mean the ocean, and the landscape may be painted on a hulk.

I entertain the firm belief that the problems which now dishearten us will be decided right. Political questions may sometimes go by unheeded, but the problems now confronting us involve the elements of honesty and fair play. These are moral questions, to be decided by conscience and education. These two together are not likely to go astray.

**REINCARNATION—ITS MEANING AND PROOFS.**

By Annie Besant.

To many people the round of reincarnation carries with it an ideal alien, almost grotesque. Even men who in their youth studied "the humanities" and were familiar with the many allusions to it in Greek and Roman authors, never regarded it as serious the belief on which the greatest classical authors based their views of life and framed their canons of morality. However deep their reverence for the master minds of antiquity, this universal belief has been waved aside as a pagan superstition. Reincarnation is found to be interwoven with the texture of all schools of philosophy and all systems of religion. It is imbedded in every scripture and forms the corner stone of common daily life. In India now, as in the elder days, every peasant recognizes as an unquestionable fact that he has been many times reborn on earth, and prepares himself for a coming rebirth; rebirth is an active factor in his daily life.

When once we realize the grandiose scheme of human evolution, then we see that what we call sin is only ignorance, lack of experience, youth of the unfolding life. There is no height of splendor into which man may not grow, for he truly is God incarnate upon earth, and the Christs of the race are but the fair first fruits of the universal human harvest which the future shall disclose. Power of brain, strength of will, deftness of finger, nobility of character—they are all of our own weaving; we make the garments that we wear. Not one of the miserable wails of our foulest slums but shall, by repeated births, rise to perfect manhood, to manifested divinity. Such is the promise contained in the word reincarnation.

**THE VILLAGE BAND.**

Its Delights Are Unknown to Boys and Girls Brought Up in Cities.

"When I was a little shaver and didn't have anything to do in the daytime but go down and see that the 3:40 train got in all right and had nowhere else to go at night except on Thursday, when the Jonesville Cornet Band met in the village council room for weekly practice, I used to envy the city chaps and think I was having a pretty rotten time of it," said the man from the little prairie town in Illinois that has never made up the decrease in population caused by his removal to the city. "Now that I can see how city boys really do spend their young days, I feel like giving three cheers for my youth."

"This is not an informal talk on the

the citizens of the town assembled in front of the calaboose, as the Town Hall was called. They had to go early because the band practice always drew a lot of farmer boys in town, and the few seats in the council room were at a premium.

"Along about 8 o'clock the band would also begin to congregate, and shortly afterward each man would try out his instrument. When the leather-lunged tuba player entered into the contest with the snare drummer which could make the most impression on the community and a few other players joined in by running the scale, usually in a far from perfect manner, the harmony wasn't any better than some of Wagner's effects."

"It never feazed the citizens assembled inside and outside the calaboose, though, and when the rehearsal finally



THE VILLAGE BAND.

pleasures of seeing the 3:40 go through, but a little confidential chat on the joys of the band practice. I figure that I am qualified to speak on the subject, not only because my father was leader of the band and the only man in town who could solve the mysteries of an E flat cornet, but also because I qualified as a member of the band myself, having with some difficulty mastered the alto horn.

"I had a uniform with just as much gold braid on it as father's had, and when the Jonesville Cornet Band went over to the county seat to play at the Fourth of July celebration I walked at the head of the parade and was the envy of all the small boys of my size in the place."

"I said the band practiced in the village council room. That shows how important the band appeared in the eyes of the village."

"The council room had two cells at one end, that were never used except the time when fifteen tramps were rounded up in the neighborhood following the robbing of a clothing store in a nearby town. The band instruments could, accordingly, be left in the cells with perfect safety, where they shared quarters with the polling booths."

"When Thursday night rolled around

got under way it wasn't possible to get even standing room within fifteen yards of the place. Sometimes the rehearsal lasted until along on to midnight, but do you suppose any small boy got tired and sneaked off home to bed before the lights were put out? He didn't unless he went at parental orders."

"You couldn't find one of the citizens who would admit that there was another band anywhere in the world as good as the Jonesville organization, and I was convinced at the time that there wasn't either. I've heard bigger and better bands since then, but I am convinced that every member recalls the rehearsals in after years as one of the delights of youth."—Utica Globe.

**A Good Boy.**  
Mr. Ryle—Why are yez decoratin' Mrs. Murphy?  
Mrs. Murphy—Me by Denny is comin' home the day.

Mr. Ryle—I t'ought it wuz for folve years he wuz sint up?  
Mrs. Murphy—He wuz; but he got a year off for good behayvure.

Mr. Ryle—An' sure, it must be a great comfort for ye to have a good b'y loike that.—Tit-Bits.

A man who yells at the top of his voice seldom wins an argument.

**CHARACTER IN WALKING.**

Traits Which are Readily Disclosed by One's Gait.

"There's a conceited man coming down the streets," said the girl in the group on a corner. "How do I know? By his walk. I can tell the chief trait of any person's character by watching him or her walk. For instance, if a man walks with a heavy lift to his hips he's sure to be obstinate. If he sinks down a little on his heels he has a comfortable attitude toward wife and the world in general—in fact, he's a bit lazy. That woman coming down the street now is a gossip. Any one could tell that because of her mincing, fussy gait. Indecision is the chief characteristic of that woman's character across the street. Don't you see how she swings her foot rather hesitatingly in the air before she puts it down?"

"The man who walks with his knees leading is sure to be of the plous type—the disagreeably plous type, I mean. You see that old codger who is crossing the road with a quick, clean step is energy personified, but he has the sort of energy which has no regard for the rights or feelings of others. The girl coming out of that store has an ugly streak in her nature. Don't you see how she puts her foot down unwillingly as if she were saying: 'I won't! I won't!' I shouldn't advise any man to marry her."

"Of course I don't pretend to know thoroughly a person's character by his walk, but I do discover his predominant characteristic."

**Creative.**  
A certain man coming from abroad was taken up by the smart set. "We'll make a lion of him," quoth they, "for the distinction he will thereupon reflect upon us."

But the man was too little. It takes much material to make a lion. "Then we'll make a monkey of him," said the smart set, determined to have some exercise for their creative genius. Nor was the world the worse off. For, after all, it is the contribution to the gaiety of nations that is especially needed.—Puck.

**Painfully Natural.**  
Playwright—Is her acting natural? Manager (enthusiastically)—Natural? Why, when she appeared as the dying mother last night an insurance agent who has her life insured for \$25,000 and who was in the audience actually fainted.—London Tit-Bits.

After praying for what you want get busy and do a little hustling.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

**Chas. H. Fletcher**

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 NUNN STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Liverpool newspaper has lately complained that "oratory is now one of the lost arts," and some American papers have commented on the statement as true, and lamented the fact. It all depends upon what one means by "oratory."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A Black Hand agent demanded \$5,000 from Hetty Green, but she refused to give up until she saw the nature of the securities.

**FITS** St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Disorders permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There is nothing original about the man who lies about the number and size of the fish he caught.

**To Break in New Shoes.**  
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Washing the face may cure the headache, says one doctor. But in the case of the average small boy, he would rather have the headache.

**BORAX FOR FRESH MEATS**  
Fresh meats, dusted over with powdered borax (which is now prepared of extreme fineness and purity and white as snow) and rubbed in as you would pepper and salt, will keep fresh much longer. All that is required is to wash the meat before cooking.

**KEEPS POULTRY SWEET**  
Dead game, poultry, etc., can be kept sweet for weeks by rubbing them well with powdered borax under the wings, legs, tail and placing a little in the mouth of the bird.

**11 ACRE DAIRY PLACE**, 1 1/2 miles from Port Angeles, 8-room house, two barns, two chicken houses, bearing orchard, cream separator, all farm implements and tools; \$2,500.00.

**160 ACRES**, fine soil, 1 1/2 million feet fir, some cedar; \$1,250.00.

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**OWN YOUR OWN HOME.**  
We can start you on payment of \$10 down and up, by taking one of our large tracts of land; you can have chickens, cows and garden; come to Valley City on Seattle-Tacoma Interurban. See Mr. Redin, Mgr. Valley City Land Co. Also we can furnish you employment to help pay for it.

# S.S.S. FOR BAD BLOOD

When bad blood is caused from an infection of the circulation by the virus of Contagious Blood Poison, it usually shows in the form of ulcerated mouth and throat, copper-colored spots on the body, swollen glands in the groin, falling hair, sores and ulcers, etc. These general symptoms, affecting all parts of the body, show how deeply poisoned the blood becomes, and emphasizes the dangerous character of the trouble. If allowed to remain in the system the disease will finally wreck the health and break down the strongest constitution. No medicine can cure Contagious Blood Poison which does not rid the circulation of every particle of the virus. S. S. S. is the one real and certain cure; it goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, and by removing every trace of the poison, and adding rich, healthful qualities to the blood, forever cures this powerful disorder. S. S. S. is the most reliable of all blood purifiers, and its concentrated ingredients of healthful vegetable extracts and juices especially adapt it to curing this insidious trouble. Write for our home treatment book, which is a valuable aid in the treatment of the different stages of the disease, and ask for any special medical advice you wish. No charge for either.

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# ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1908.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

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## RED TAPE

If we could draw a picture that would adequately represent the new rules put forth by the department of forestry to regulate the cutting of timber on the government lands in Alaska, we would draw a picture of a laboring man with a saw and an ax in one hand and a logging jack in the other, and standing over him would be a larger man, labeled "The Department of Forestry," binding the laboring man hand and foot with red tape and telling him to go forth and earn a living.

The white man or Indian who wishes to log must make an affidavit setting forth his business occupation, the use contemplated for the timber cut, a description with reference to some survey or other natural boundaries, and must put up \$50 as an evidence of good faith. The significant part of this matter is that he must draw up an affidavit. It will not only bother an Indian, but many white people, to draw up an affidavit without some outside assistance. How can he describe just where he is going to cut his timber? Alaska saw timber is so scattered that a man is often obliged to go a number of miles along the beach to get enough logs to make up a raft of from 100 M. to 200 M., board measure.

These rules will necessitate a man's going out to cruise for timber, come in and make out his application to get it approved, and wait until he can hear from the timber agent. If he fortunately happens to be at his office, the logger may, considering the mail service, hear in two weeks. This will necessitate, with other things, a loss in time of about three weeks at the least, so that the rules may be obeyed.

Then, after the logs are cut, the logger has to wait until the timber agent can come and measure up the logs, which may mean another month's loss of time. Time is money, and, at a small estimate, the logger will lose from \$100 to \$200 to comply with these red tape rules. Further, he is to pay fifty dollars before he can begin. Many a poor man who wants to get a start will wonder where that fifty dollars is coming from. Further, he is to put that which will be consumed in twelve months. Suppose that there should be a number of the logs in the water, and that the sawmill companies should say "Mr. Logger, we will not pay you your old price for logs. We will pay you less," and the logger says "You can not have them," and the sawmill man replies "You must; your logs have been in the water eleven months and they must be consumed at the end of twelve months." What could the logger do?

Then the piling of the brush. Anyone who is at all familiar with the Alaska jungle knows how impossible that is. If the rule is strictly adhered to, it will make the cost of the logs more than that on the Sound, and Washington lumber can be delivered cheaper in Alaska than Alaska lumber can be sold for. A rule that is necessary in a dry climate, where forest fires

are frequent, is out of place and oppressive in Alaska.

These new regulations are not necessary to preserve Alaska's forest domain. A large part of the mountains of Alaska are only good for tree growing. Trees grow very rapidly, and the sale for lumber is not such that will in any way imperil the forests, even if cutting goes on unimpeded.

Then think of this tax of \$1 per thousand. It can only be to pay for a supervision of the forests—which is not needed in Southeast Alaska. It will be used to pay the salaries of officials who are not needed and are doing a useless work. It will help to keep Alaska a game preserve for high-toned hunters.

## ALASKA MARBLE

An Alaskan industry which is destined soon to assume gigantic proportions is the quarrying and shipping of marble. For several years the Alaska Marble Company has been shipping quantities of first class marble from its quarries at Marble Creek. This marble is mostly shipped to, and marketed in, the lake states, but the demand has grown sufficiently to enable the company to keep a crew of men at work throughout the year. Other deposits have been worked on a smaller scale, but have reached a stage of development which assures their worth, and these are now attracting the attention of eastern marble men.

With the building up of the big cities of the western states the demand for marble is sure to grow, and this marble will, quite naturally, be obtained from dealers who can market it at the lowest figures. This fact gives the Alaska article a large advantage over the eastern product. Railroad transportation is considerably higher than shipment by water; and, with the cost of quarrying practically the same in Alaska as in Vermont or Georgia, the Alaska marble can be laid down in any of the coast ports at a much less cost than that from Atlantic coast quarries.

The ensuing year or two will see a strong effort made by eastern marble men to get possession of the vast deposits of marble in Alaska. This will be a great benefit to this particular section. The quality of the marble taken from the quarries down the Eastern Passage, is such that there is no doubt as to its value as building and finishing stone, and some of it compares favorably with the Italian for statuary purposes. So it will be seen that the market is not confined to the coast states alone.

During June, July and August, 1908, a company of eastern capitalists will tunnel and drill on the Ham Island deposits, to determine their depth. If it proves of sufficient extent to justify working on a large scale, modern machines will be installed and development rapidly carried on. Upon the result of this investigation also rests whether of not other and larger deposits will be opened, as it is known that many ledges of fine marble are as yet untouched in the locality of Ham Island.

Perfect confidence is felt that within a few years the marble industry will take its place among the more important industries of Alaska, and prove a lucrative one for those fortunate enough to be financially interested.

There is no doubt that the hand of Weyerhaeuser can be seen between the lines of the recent ruling of the forestry service with regard to logging on the public domain. Weyerhaeuser is a foxy old gazaboo, and he wants the Alaska lumber market. He knows that if Alaska mills are allowed to run the demand will be supplied from Alaska forests. He knows that by hiring the forestry department to enforce strict rules on the loggers, many of the loggers will quit logging, and Alaskan mills will be unable to get sufficient logs from which to supply the increasing demand for lumber. Then prospective builders must draw on Weyerhaeuser's mills for lumber. Money is powerful stuff. Yes? No?

## RAWEST INJUSTICE

In all United States Indian reservations the Indians are furnished with all necessary conveniences that will tend to improve their condition. Farm implements, clothing, food, etc., are supplied, and Lo has a comfortable home and an easy time. He doesn't have to hustle, because he knows where the next meal is coming from. But what is the condition in Alaska? When this north land was found to be rich in gold, money-bought legislation denied Lo the privilege of mining.

He then looked to fishing as a means of gaining a living. But money-bought legislation allowed the canneries to crowd him away from his fishing ground to make room for their traps.

Lo then cast about for some line of endeavor by which he might support his wife and papooses—for Lo is not a believer in race suicide. The sawmills needed logs, and he went into the woods and cut about one tree out of every five thousand. Now the forestry department is scared—probably at so much \$\$\$ per acre—that the cutting of this timber will convert Alaska into an arid waste, and virtually denies Lo the right to log.

Education is given grudgingly to Lo's children, so they can not hope to ever fill clerical or like positions. The demand of the rich has sent white hunters and trappers into Alaska, until Lo stands but a poor show in fur-trapping.

Ignorance of hygiene is allowing disease to make terrific progress in Lo's family, but the only way in which he can get medical attendance is to get himself arrested as a vagrant; and even then he is sometimes compelled to take treatment from a counterfeit doctor (?) who has never seen the inside of a medical college.

Be it said to the burning shame and disgrace of our government that we, through the bribing power of money, have virtually said to the Alaska Indian: "Go and dig clams, smoke salmon, hunt deer and pick berries! Clothe yourself with animal skins, live a life of ignorance and disease, and die in squalor, damn you!; we want the resources of Alaska to fill the purse of the wealthy white man. It serves you right for being an Injun, anyway!"

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## NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR U. S. PATENT

MINERAL SURVEY NO. 644  
U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
Juneau, Alaska, July 6, 1908.  
NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Congress approved May 10, 1872, THE OLYMPIC MINING COMPANY, by and through Newark L. Burton, a citizen of the United States, its duly authorized agent and attorney in fact, whose postoffice address is Juneau, Alaska, has made application for a patent for 1500 linear feet on each of the following lodes, viz: Helen S. No. 1 and Harvey Lode, bearing gold and silver, the same being 1450 feet northerly and 50 feet southerly from the discovery shaft of such Harvey Lode and 1500 feet northerly from the discovery shaft on the Helen S. No. 1 Lode, with surface ground 300 feet in width on either side of the Helen S. No. 1 Lode at the northerly end thereof and 300 feet in width east of said lode line and 145.84 feet in width west of said lode line at the southerly end thereof, and 300 feet on either side of the Harvey Lode; said lode mining claims being situated in the Wrangell Mining District, in the District of Alaska, and more particularly described as follows:

Helen S. No. 1 Lode—Beginning at Corner No. 1, whence U. S. L. M. No. 10 bears south 51 degrees 00 minutes east 20 feet distant; thence north 5 degrees 45 minutes west 1207 feet to Corner No. 2; thence east 600 feet to Corner No. 3; thence south 1500 feet to Corner No. 4; thence west 40.84 feet to Corner No. 1, the place of beginning. Variation at all corners 20 degrees 05 minutes east.  
Harvey Lode—Beginning at Corner No. 1, whence U. S. L. M. No. 10 bears south 58 degrees 20 minutes west 434.49 feet distant; thence north 1500 feet to Corner No. 2; thence east 600 feet to Corner No. 3; thence south 1500 feet to Corner No. 4; thence west 600 feet to Corner No. 1, the place of beginning. Variation at all corners 30 degrees 05 minutes east.  
The total area of said above-described lode mining claims is 38.727 acres.

The names of adjoining claims, as shown by the plat of survey, are the Helen S. No. 2 and Raven Lodes on the north and White Bonanza Lode on the south.

OLYMPIC MINING COMPANY,  
By NEWARK L. BURTON,  
Agent and Attorney in Fact.

Chas. Smith and Chas. Seiber.  
It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published for the statutory period in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper published at Wrangell, Alaska.  
JOHN W. DUBLEY,  
Register.

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